THE KISS OF WELCOME.

DR. TALMAGE COMMENTS ON THE PRODIGAL SON PARABLE.

A Wonderful Sermon Drawn from the Well Known Text God Greets Staners as Joyously as Did the Father His Erring Child.

BROOKLYN, June 15.-Dr. Talmage's Son, and his text, Luke xv, 20: "When he was yet a great way off, his father and fell on his neek, and kissed him. Following is the sermon: One of the deepest wells that inspira-

tion ever opened is this well of a para ble which we can never exhaust. parable, I suppose, was founded on kiss. facts. I have described to you the going away of this predignt son from "When he was a great way off his his father's house, and I have showed father saw him." You have noticed you what a hard time he had down in how old people sometimes put a book the wilderness, and what a very great off on the other side of the light. They mistake it was for him to leave so can see at a distance a great deal easier beautiful a home for such a miscrable than they can close by. I do not know desert. But he did not always stay in whether this father could see well that the wilderness; he came back after a which was near by, but I do know he while. We do not read that his moth | could see a great way off. "His father | God? - the ardor with which he receives er came to greet him. I suppose she saw him." Perhaps he had been look was dead. She would have been the ing for the return of that boy especially first to come out. The father would that day. I do not know but that he have given the second kiss to the re-had been in prayer, and that God had scale this height. Give me words with turning prodigal; the mother the first told him that that day the recreant boy which I can describe this love. The It may have been for the lack of her would come home. "The father saw example and prayers that he became a him a great way off." prodigal. Sometimes the father does not know how to manage the children sery us when we are coming back to plunging beneath all depth; breadth of the household. The chief work him? The text pietures our condition compassing all immensity. comes upon the mother. Indeed, no -we are a great way off. That young one ever gets over the calamity of los man was not farther off from his faing a mother in early life. Still this ther's house, sin is not farther off from they it? Has be not done everything young man was not ungreeted when he holiness, hell is not farther off from to make you think so. He has given

journey, before night, what with the though vehemently he has called us your path with mercies. He has fed you, dust and the jostling, we have lost all year after year. I do not know what clothed you, sheltered you, defended swine trough, was ragged and wretched, what falso notions you may have en your Why, if now you should start up and his appearance, after he had gone terrained, but you are ready to ac from the wilderness of your sin he describe. As the people see this prodiwonder with what plague he will smite this disadvantage. the air." Although these people may have been well acquainted with the eyesight. "He saw him a great way family, yet they do not imagine that this is the very young man who went apparel. The young man, I think. came from. They wonder where he is going to.

son would never return, but the parents came to no such conclusion. and sit upon the bench, looking off upon the water, expecting to see the sail ward the road on which his son had dehair has become white, his cheeks are off his father saw him." furrowed, his heart is broken. What is And this brings me to notice the that crimson face never light up again all his bountiful table to him when his father's haste. The Bible says he ram. He will speak again; while the blood is "It is only a footped. It is only some runs to meet him. old framp of the road. Don't go out

persons of a great deal of independence yet, only because he stands much on shiphis walk. And so the father knew him come a Christian! Indeed, the prodictione, and they will get home. They the long agony is over. "When he was When the tide comes in you might secreted behavior. The Lord is going of the universe." I confess I was de-

suffering, patient, and he flies to our immortal rescue. Oh, that we might realize it. A wealthy lady in one of the castern countries was going off for some for the sinner. God does not come our the castern countries was going off for some for the sinner. God does not come our the castern countries was going off for some for the sinner.

time, and she asked her daughters for some memento to carry with her. One of the daughters brought a marble tablet, beautifully inscribed; and another daughter brought a beautiful wreath of flowers. The third daughter came and said: "Mother, I brought neither flowers nor tablet, but here is my heart. I have inscribed it all over with your name, and wherever you go it will go with you." The mother recognized it as the best of all the mementoes. Oh, sermon for today is on the Prodigal that our souls might go out toward our Father that our hearts might be writ ten all over with the evidences of his saw him, and had compassion, and ran, loving kindness, and that we might kissed him." It is not every father that never again forsake him.

In the first place, I notice in this text the father's eyesight; in the second place, I notice the father's haste; and, in the third place, I notice the father's

To begin: the father's eyesight. 1 wonder if God's eyesight can de-

heaven, than we have been by our you life, bealth, friends, home—the However well appareled we may be sins away off from our field; age, so far use of your hand, the sight of your eye, in the morning when we start out on a off that we could not hear his voice, the hearing of your car. He has strewn cleanliness of appearance. But this had habits you may have formed, or you, loved you importanted you all your prodigal, when he started from the in what evil places you have been, or life-long. Don't you believe he loves through days of journeying and expess knowledge. If your heart has not would throw both arms around you, ure, you can more easily imagine than changed by the grace of God, that you are a great way off aye, so far that he stooped to manger and cross and gal coming on homeward they wonder you cannot get back of yourselves, sepalehre. With all the passions of who he is. They say: "I wonder what You would like to come back. Aye, his holy nature roused he stands before prison he has broken out of. I wonder this moment you would start if it were what lazaretto he has escaped from. I not for this sin, and that habit, and But I am to tell you of the father's

He has seen all your frailties, all your struggles, all your disadvantages. off only a little while ago with quick. He has been longing for your coning. step, and ruddy check, and beautiful. He has not been looking at you with a not believe him, he goes up Golgotha, critic's eye or a bailiff's eye, but with a and while the rocks are reading, and the walks very fast. He looks as though father's eye; and if a parent ever pitied he were intent upon something very a child God pities you. You say: "Ohimportant. The people stop. They I had so many evil surroundings when for you. See him See him on the look at him. They wonder where he I started life." Your father sees it. Mount of Crneibylon, the sweat on his You say. "I have so many bad surroundings now, and it is very difficult You have heard of a son who went for me to break away from evil associaoff to sea and never returned. All the lations," Your father sees it, and if you breathing of the sufferer as he pants people in the neighborhood thought the should start heavenward as I pray with the world on his heart! Hark to you may your father would not sit idly down and allow you to struggle on up They would go by the hour, and day, toward him. Oh, no! Seeing you a great way off he would fly to the resene. How How wide the wounds are! Wider do long does it take a father to leap into the they gape as his body comes down upon that would bring home the long absent middle of the highway if his child be boy. And so I think this father of my there, and a swift vehicle is coming and. Tears melting into tears. Blood flow text sat under the vine looking out to may destroy him? Five hundred times ing into blood. Darkness dropping on longer than it takes our heavenly faparted; but the father has changed ther to spring to the deliverance of a hands of devils to tear apart the quiver very much since we saw him last. His lost child. "When he was a great way ling heart of the Son of God!

son may be lacking bread? What is No wonder! He did not know but that suffusing his brow, and reddening his all the splendor of the wardrobe of the young man would change his mind cheek, and gathering on nostril and lip. that homestead when the son may not and go back. He did not know but and you think he is exhausted and can have a decent coat? What are all the that he would drop down from ex not spenk, he cries out until all the agehaustion. when his pet lamb is gone? Still he sits something fatal might overtake him be know not what they do?" Is there is and watches, looking out on the road. fore he got up to the doorsill; and so emphasis in such a scene as that to and one day he beholds a foot traveler, the father ran. The Bible for the make your dry eyes weep and your He sees him rise above the hill; first most part speaks of God as walking. hard heart break? the head and after awhile the entire "In the fourth watch of the night," it back upon it, and say by your actions body; and as soon as he gets a fair says, "Jesus came unto them walking what the Jews said by their words glance of him he knows it is his recree on the sea." "He walketh upon the "His blood be on us, and on our chil ant son. He forgets the crutch, and wings of the wind." Our first parents drend" What does it all mean, my the cane, and the stiffness of the joints. heard the voice of the Lord, walking in brother, my sister? Why, it means that and bounds away. I tillfak the people the garden in the cool of the day; but for our lost race there was a father's all around were amazed. They said: when a sinner starts for God the Father kiss. Love brought him down. Love

to meet him." The lather knew better, when he tries to become a Christian, lifted him up in resurrection. Sovereign The change in the son's appearance. The world says to him: "Back with love! Omnipotent love! Infinite love could not hide the marks by which the you. Have more spirit. Don't be Bleeding love' Everlasting love! father knew the boy. You know that hampered with religion. Time enough Wait until you get sick. Wait of character are apt to indicate it in until you get old." Satan says: "Back their walk. For that reason the sailor with you; you are so bad that God almost always has a peculiar step, not will have nothing to do with you;" or, kiss? The Holy Spirit comes to you "You are good enough, and need no with his arousing, melting, alarming, board amid the rocking of the sea, and Redeemer. Take thine case, eat, he has to balance himself, but he has drink and be merry." Ten thousand what creates in thee that unrest? It is becile mothers and nurses would push for the most part an independent char- voices say: "Back with you. God is a the Holy Ghost. What influence now into the thick of the scramble. I witacter, which would show in his gait hard master. The church is a collect elisthee that it is time to fly, that to nessed a very amusing scene. A well even if he never went on the sea; and tion of hypocrites. Back into your morrow may be too late; that there we know from what transpired after sins; back to your evil indulgences; is one door, one road, one cross, one ward and from what transpired before back to your prayerless pillow. The sacrifice, one Jesus? It is the Holy that this prodigal son was of an inde silliest thing that a young man ever tibest. pendent and frank nature, and I sup does is to come home after he has been pose that the characteristics of his mind | wandering." Oh, how much help a like the young man of my text, are a and heart were the characteristics of man does want when he tries to be great way off, and they will start for The man turning saw this bold theft, He puts out his withered arms toward gal cannot find his way home to his will yet preach the gospel, and on comhim; he brings his wrinkled face father's house alone. Unless some one munion days carry around the couse against the pale check of his son; he comes to meet him he had better have

yet a great way off, his father saw him, and fell on the surgest than you could drive on his neck and kissed him."

Oh, do you not recognize that Fa ther? Who was it? It is God! I have Are we to fight the battle alone, and Church of God is going to rejoice over seat. - Cor. Chicago Herald. to sympathy with that east fron theel trudge on with no one to ald us, and your discipleship. You are not gospel ogy which represents God as hard, no rock to shelter us, and no word of hardened. You have not heard or severe and vindictive. God is a Father encouragement to cheer us! Glory be read many sermons during the last few -kind, loving, lenient, gentle, long to God, we have in the text the an years. You do not weep, but the

with a slow and hesitating pace. The infinite spaces slip beneath his feet, and he takes worlds at a bound. "The father ran." Oh, wonderful meeting. when God and the soul come together. "The father ran." You start for God and God starts for you, and you meet; and, while the angels rejoice over the meetyour neek with attestations of compossion and pardon. Your poor, wan dering, sinful, polluted soul and the loving, the eternal father have met.

I remark upon the father's kiss, "He fell on his neek," my text says, "and would have done that way. Some would have scolded him, and said "Here, you went off with beautiful clothes, but now you are all in tat ters. You went off healthy, and come back sick and wasted with your dissi pations." He did not say that. The son, all haggard and ragged and filthy and wretched, stood before his The father charged him with none of his wanderings. He just re-ceived him. He just kissed him. His wretchedness was a recommendation to that father's love. Oh, that father's kiss! How shall I describe the love of a sinner back again: Give me a plum met with which I may fathom this sea Give me a ladder with which I can apostle says in one place, "unsearcha ," in another, "past finding out, Height overtopping all height; depth Oh, this love! God so loved the

He loves you. Don't you be

world

To make you believe that he loves you you today, and would convyou to hap piness and beaven. Oh, this father's kiss! There is so much meaning and love and compassion in it; so much pardon in it, so much heaven in it. proclaim him the Lord God, merciful gracious and long suffering, abundant in goodness and truth. Lost you would graves are opening, and the mobs are howling, and the sun is hiding, he dies brow tiread with the blood exading from his locerated temples! See his eyes swimming in death! Hear the loud the fall of the blood from browning hand and foot on the rocks beneathdrop! d | ! drop! Look at the nails them. Oh, this emelfixion agony darkness. Hands of men joined with

Oh, will be never speak again? Will He did not know but that hear him: Tather, forgive them, they Will you turn your opened the gate. Lave led to the sacri-Oh! if a man ever wants help it is fice. Love shattered the grave. Love

On, for this love let rocks and hills. Their listing silence break; The Saviour's probes speak.

Now, will you accept that father's inviting, vivifying influence. Hearer,

My most urgent word is to those who, crated bread, acceptable to everybody

thing if they could find relief in tears. They say: "Oh, my wasted life! Oh, the bitter past! Oh, the graves over One That Is Not Commonplace and Is which Thave stumbled! Whither shall I fly? Alas for the future! Everything is dark so dark, so dark. God help me! God pity me!" Thank the Lord for that last utterance. You have ing, your long injured father falls upon begun to pray, and when a man begins to petition, that sets all heaven flying this way, and God steps in and beats back the hounds of temptation to their kennel, and around about the poor wounded soul puts the covers of his pardoning mercy. Hark! I hear some-thing fall. What was that? It is the bars of the fence around the sheepfold. The shepherd lets them down, and the hunted sheep of the usumtain bound in; some of them their theee torn with the brambles, some of them their feet lame with the dogs; but bounding in. Thank God! Saved for time, saved for eternity.

A Woodland Wooing.

It was a breezy and glorious day. Greenwood cemetery looked like a beautiful piece of the Emerald isle in its fresh spring migrout. The sunny slopes were jeweled with lovely flowers. and death was framed in marvelous forms of life. Birds song in the trees and sported on the greensward, and if any one thinks that it is a lonely thing to be crumbling into dust be needed but a brief visit to this beautiful city of the dead to learn his mistake.

Wandering through the devious ways I came, in a far off corner, upon the spectacle of Law's young dream. Sheltered behind a massive tomb that was ecopyal over with the chaste chiselings of Italian genius I came upon a dusky pair of wooers from the land of the

They were very young and very hanpy. Spread out before them was a banquet: Real Italian bologna with the taste of the garlie in it, and dark lined bread; a small bottle of chianti. some young onion shoots and a wonderful store of macaroni I noticed among the viands. His strong, young acms that erst turned the crank of the carrel organ, or perhaps wielded the broom of the street elemning brigade. were around her supple waist, and as he whispered soft nothings into her bell like car they are macaroni together.

And the way of the eating was this: He would take up a long string of the same. and, placing one end in her mouth and the other in his, they would eat toward each other until their warm lips met in a resonading kiss. It was a pretty sight, and I was glad to see that the store of macaroni was large.

And so he woold and won her. Shocking! Not at all. Did the sleep ing dust below sleep less soundly be cause this little onion scented pastoral was being enacted above it! I trow not, and when I saw a guardian of the place coming that way I considered it my duty to hasten to him and draw him away on the pretext of showing me the way to a certain place, lest his emsympathetic eyes might see the sight and drive them away from their bliss ful luncheon. - New York Herald.

The Bible Was Spolled.

There is such a thing as doing a piece of work too thoroughly, as the following incident shows: A Portland lady had a large family Bible that had be longed to her husband's mother and which both highly prized. For twenty years they traveled a great deal and always took this Bible with them. Each Sunday on returning from church the lady wrote in the margin of this Bible opposite the passage that had formed the preacher's text the name of the minister and of the town or city where the sermon was given, also brief comcame to Portlend, and as the Rible was coming from the binding it was taken to a bookbinder's to be repaired. It is difficult to imagine the owner's feelings when on again receiving the box, she has a cupboard with glass doors above and has a cupboard with glass doors above and premark to the subjected to tests in has a cupboard with glass doors above and premarkly and arithmetic, must be sworn to and filed with the commission.

The man is then subjected to tests in has a cupboard with glass doors above and premarkly to the good character of the candidate upon an annexed blank. The application must complete the sworn to and filed with the commission. found that the basisbinder had not only cut down the previously wide margin fully one balf, but had earefully gone through the book and crased nearly all the work of the hely's pencil during all these years. The book looked better, no doubt, but to the owner it was irreparably spalled. - Lewiston Journal.

Sunday Seenes in Central Park. Central park Sunday was crowded with gayly dressed people. Cappa has begun his open air concerts, and the mall was simply pecked with men, women, children and baby carriages. Mingled with the strains of "Aida" rose the yells of squalling babies, whose imdressed man rose, and courteously doffing his hat to a white haired lady offered his seat. As she bowed and started to take it a strong, healthy woman of middle age pushed her one side and plunked into the vacated seat. and bisble, dark eyes snapped ominous "I mave my seat to this lady," he said with a slight accent on the word "lady." "I don't care if you did," re-

First Stranger I can't see any use of so much talk about irrigation. Second Stranger-You are not from

Colorado, 1 presume? First Stranger-No! I'm from Louisiana. - Racket

A DOUBLE HOUSE.

"My husband says that he doesn't like a double house."

"No, I don't," said he. The young man had inherited some \$8,000 and was disposed to build a nice house. His wife was a provident little body, who wished to invest a part of this sum so it would bring in an income. He was too hopeful to have much of this feeling during this early period



ELEVATION. "The double house idea is a good one," said their architect. "You can build a house which will rent for \$40 or \$50 a month for one side and have the other side in which to live. And to one who does not have an abundant in-come and large substantial resources to back it the double house idea is a very bright one. We'll make a double house that is uncommon. We'll make one that is entirely different from

any double house you ever saw,"

This was further talked about, and it was house plan to be prepared to go on a fifty foot lot which they had purchased. In the course of time they went into the office to look at the sasteh.

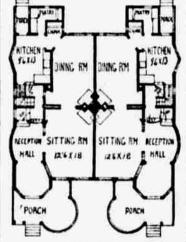
The architect wanted to build this double ouse. He knew it would make a good house-one that would be comfortable and attractive and would prove a good investment. When his clients came into the office he was

just a little auxious.

The illustrations in this column are reproductions of his shetches. He showed them

the floor plans first.

Sand he: The house is 44 feet wide on the first floor. This gives a 3 foot passageway on each side. Now we will look at the rooms on the right. We have the entrance at the front of the semi-semgonal shaped room. It extends around and takes in a section of what would otherwise be a part of the frontsitting room, and thus gives added width to this per-



FIRST FLEXIBLE

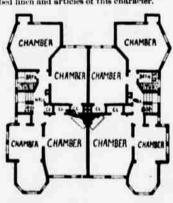
below, but at a height sufficient to miss the of the kitchen from reaching the front part

has a cupboard with glass doors above and paneled doors below. The kitchen is provided with sinks, tables, and drain, boards convenpaneled doors below. The kitchen is provided with sinks, tables and drain boards convenient to the china closet. In the pantry is a and endurance. The first and third of place for an ice closet with a drain to the out: these are competitive, and the man's side. There is a door over the closet so that ice can be put in without passing through the kitchen. The cellar is under half the house. In the exact order of excellence, and when with furnace room projecting under the sitting room. In the ceiler is a slop sink in which wash water may be poursel, a city was ter connection and a laundry stova. The ceiler floor is cemented.

The best first on the list are invariably taken.

By this admirable system the city of

sink, and in the bathroom on the second floor is water closet, washstand and tub. There are two closets on the second floor in the bed linen and articles of this character.



There are four bedrooms on this floor, each provided with closets. The bedroom over the hall and kitchen projects over the first story, so that more room is secured. There is a passageway to the attle, in which is pro-vided an additional bedroom. This room has a square ceiling, 9 feet high, and has none of the disadvantages of a half story bedroom. Thus we have five bedrooms above and the

A part of the house on the outside is brick veneer. The other walls are covered with stained shingles. The cost for the completed

THE BOSTON BOBBY

He Is a Worthy Watcher Over

the Hub's Welfare. A POLICE FORCE OF CAPABLE MEN

The Improvements Made During Two Centuries of Progress-Row the Boston Patrolman of Today Is Chosen, and How He Does the Work Assigned Him.

[Copyright by American Press Association.] One of the volumes of ancient colonial contains an account in vigorous coloring of a dreadful affair which occurred two hundred years or so ago in the streets of the city. The night watchman who was the city. The night watchman who was parrolling the streets with his tin lantern lighted by a candle and his pike in his hand heard shouts of conviviality. They proceeded from a half dozen young men who had been passing the evening at a tavern and were going home. The watch-man remonstrated with the roystering youths and was well "sussed" by them for his interference. Such a shocking affair as this was deemed worthy of being spread upon the records of the town.



SUPPRINTENDENT SMALL

The chronicles of those primitive days cause a smile, especially when the watch-man with his lantern and pike is contrasted

with the splendid force of well equipped and handsomely uniformed police which the city has today.

The police force of Boston is under the control of a board of police comprising three men, who by virtue of a special stattion of the hall or vestibule. Back of this is ute of the commonwealth are appointed by the reception hall, with a window at the governor. This board is the governing right side which projects over the shlewals power of the force; but the executive offier is the superintendent of police.

This office is filled by Cyrus Small, who wears across his sleeve seven gold stripes, indicative of thirty-five years' employment upon the Boston force. Superintendent Small first entered the service as a patrol man in May, 1854. In the fall of that year the force was reorganized, and he was vanced to the grade of lieutenant. In he became a captain, and in 1878 he was made deputy superintendent. Upon the reorganization of the force under the present state law in 1885 he was advanced to the position of chief executive officer, which place he has since held. Beside the board of police and the super-

intendent the force consists of a deputy superintendent, 17 captains, 36 lieutenants, 29 sergeants and 679 cutroimen. The law a'so allows 100 reserve officers who take the places of patroimen necessarily absent and often do regular duty at a per diem stipend in sections of the city where additional pa-trolmen are needed. The detectives, or in-spectors as they are called, include a chief inspector and ten men. They, of course, do no patrol duty, but are charged with such matters as usually fall to the lot of detectives in other cities.

The police force of Boston in its person

heads of these who pass under it. The wall nel is exception. The reason for this space in front separating the sitting room and the reception room is filled with turned has not a feather's weight in assisting an and the reception room is filled with turned spindle work in eal. The stairway is a combination affair. We go up from the front. The civil service law has active application ball to a landing, pass through some portions to another landing, which is connected by a stairway and two doors with the kitchen. These two doors prevent the noise and odors appointments. To all comers is given a of the kitchen from reaching the front part the applicant. He must state whether he There is a sent on the front landing which projects into the hall. Under the part of the hall arises which goes to the second floor list arises which goes to the second floor list arises of parents, condition of health, boding the cellar stairway. The dining rience, if any, and many other matters of the cellar stairway. om, as will be seen, is back of sitting room. greater or less import. Not less than three

physical examination and must submit to the board of police shall make a requisi-

In the kitchen is hot and cold water at the Boston is enabled to obtain an ideal force of police. It is distributed among sixteen stations—one of which is the harbor around devoted exclusively to patrolling the water front. So admirably is this work done that river piracy is almost unknown. Each station is in charge of a captain, who must



make a written report to headquarters every morning. The dispatches are sent every morning. The dispatches are sent in by patrolmen and at a certain hour it the forenoon the stream of police officers passing through Pemberton square, each carrying a yellow leather bag in his hand

is quite enlivening.

The headquarters is, as above intimated, in Pemberton square. It is not an especially imposing structure, being built of in Pennseron square. At the interior is cally imposing structure, being built of red brick, plainly finished. The interior is also plainly furnished but conveniently arranged. Upon the first floor the superintendent occupies the large front room. In the rear room is the quarters of the deputy superintendent, and opening from this is a large room occupied by the property clerk and other attaches. Upon this floor also are the offices of the inspectors. The second floor is devoted chiefly to the office

of the three members of the board of polics, Albert T. Whiting, William H. Lee
and W. M. Osborne.

Adjoining the building occupied as the
polics headquarters, and covering the entire west side of Pemberton square, is the
still unfinted Suffolk county court house,
which the city of Boston is building. This
is a magnificent structure of granite, and
will cost when completed more than \$1,000,000.

OO.

The police of Boston are handsomely uniformed in blue, the superintendent, his deputy, the captains and lieutenants being adorned with shoulder straps. Every member of the force, whether officer or patrol man, is entitled to a service stripe for every five years of service. That of the patrolmen is of blue and that of the officers of sold. Not a few members were these of gold. Not a few members wear these stripes, and many have more than one, which fact in itself is indicative of the excellent quality of the men comprising the

The municipal court, which is the department of the judicial system which comes more nearly in contact with the police force, is held in the Suffolk county court house. A cut of the present building is an illustration of this article. This ing is an illustration of this article. This is a plain building of granite, with a fine Doric portice fronting upon Court street, which in colonial days was called Queen street. The basement is occupied in part by the Tembs, or city prison, which is merely a place of detention for prisoners while awaiting examination or trial. This jall is in charge of a superintendent with several assistants, and a matron is also several assistants, and a matron is also employed, who has an oversight of the fe-male prisoners.

The court house stands in the center of

The court noise stands in the center of Court square, and is surrounded by an open space. It was regarded when built as an imposing structure and well suited to its purpose; but it was long ago outgrown, and as above stated a new and magnificent

building is in course of erection.

It is somewhat remarkable that the site It is somewhat remarkable that the site covered by the city prison has always been used for a lockup since the earliest days of the colony. In the first allotment of land at the founding of the town, more than 250 years ago, this spot was set apart for a jail, and here the jail has always remained. It is believed that the first building for the detention of evil doers was built of heavy logs, with narrow openings high up for windows. But of this there is no authentic

record.
The work of the Boston officers, as shown by the report of the board of police, was remarkably efficient last year. Twice did the force receive the thanks of the mayor for especially valuable service. The first for especially valuable service. The first of these occasions was the visit of Presi-dent Harrison in August, 1889, when the city was crowded with sightseers. The second was upon the occasion of the large and disastrous fire which occurred last Thanksgiving. On this day a detail of 540 men was sent to the fire, comprising about five sixths of the entire force. This large force was admirably handled, and its conduct won the thanks not only of the mayor but of the board of fire commissioners as well.

Boston has a system of pensions for aged or disabled policemen. At present there are eighty names upon the rolls. The majority of the dependents are paid \$305 yearly. The annual pension roll amounts to upward of \$30,000. In addition to this system there is a police charitable fund which amounts to nearly \$200,000, all of which is carefully invested. Last year there were fifty four beneficiaries. The Po-lice Relief association also has an invested fund of about \$34,000, and last year dis-



SUPPOLE JAIL The electric signal system is in use in Boston, with 411 boxes well distributed about the city. This is a great convenience to the police, enabling them to call for as sistance or send a prisoner to the Tombe or an injured person to the hospital with-

It is seldom that an officer is dismissed for any offense, but all complaints, how-ever trivial, are carefully considered. But eleven men were dismissed for cause last year. Upon the whole Boston boasts a model force, carefully and judiciously managed, which is an honor to the state and to the city. E. J. CARPENTER.

Probably the Oldest Inhabitant. Probably the Oldest Inhabitant.

Census Taker Bethune, of Milledgeville,
Ga., in discharging his duties one day recently ran across the oldest inhabitant,
and was puzzled for awhile as to what entry to make of her age. Jane Moore, colored, living in the northern part of the
city, gave her age as 121 years. Mr. Bethune
questioned her for some time and discovered that the old woman was a regular en cyclopedia of the early days of American cyclopedia of the carly days of American independence. She knew all about it—was there and saw it. She remembered Washington and all of the fathers. She remembered their habits and eccentricities, and said that she was married and had children when Washington died. Her oldest living child is 89 years old, and since its birth she has been blessed with twenty-seven others. She is evidently not less than 110 years and may be 121, as she says.

Had a Lizard in His Stomach For years John Lingard, of La Porte, Ind., suffered from what the doctors said was tumor of the stomach. Lately he grew much worse and was taken to his grew much worse and was teach to he bed. For days he was in excruciating spasms, in which he writhed in a terrible manner. One morning after a terrible manner. choking and strangling attack he vemited up a large black lizard. It was dead and partially encysted. A close examination of the reptile showed that it had no eyes. It was also defective in the limbs and mus-cles of locomotion. This showed it to have grown from a mere germ in the man's stomach. Mr. Lingard lived but a few hours after the delivery of the lizard. He died from blood poisoning.

Fatal Result of a Foolish Wager. The other night Homer E. Newton, a farmer of West Richfield, O., died a terrible death. Three weeks previously on a wager with friends he ats twenty-six hard bolled eggs at a meal. Medical aid was unavailing. He lingered in terrible pain without food. He was known throughout Eric county as a breeder and importer of

ANTIMIGRAINE---THE NEVER

ABSOLUELY SAFE, PERFECTLY SURE, and ALWAYS SPEEDY

FOR SALE AT GRANT'S PHARMACY.